DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LXI — Published Every Thursday at 99 Ft. Washington Ave — NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1932 — Subscription Price, $2 a year. — NUMBER 14

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

The Record Run

By Gardner Hunting

Dan Coryell, locomotive fireman, had once won the notice of Superintendent Gray by frustrating the designs of a gang of train robbers. He had knocked the bandit guard off the engine with his coal scoop, and then No. 32 with big Ben Balch at her throttle had pulled the train away to safety. Dan had acted as much out of love for Big Ben as from any other motive, and the engineer understood it. So it was quite natural that the two should afterwards become very good friends.

When Dan "got his engine" at the end of his term of firing, however, he was a little disappointed to find that, despite his conspicuous service to the road and despite Gray's promise to remember him, he was assigned to the regular yard work with only little old No. 12 under his charge. Big Ben also was disappointed that his protege should not be given the local freight at once; but he said nothing until he saw that Dan's disappointment was cutting deeply. Then he spoke to the boy.

"I don't know but I'm to blame for raisin' your hopes, Dan," he said one night when Dan climbed up into No. 32's cab. I did think they'd do something extra for you, but they haven't, so there you are.

"It makes a fellow feel as though he didn't care much whether his work's all right or not, though," replied Dan.

Big Ben looked at him quickly. "Oh, don't you get into that strain. Your work must be all right, or you won't go any farther. Besides, you know, it's just possible Mr. Gray might think knockin' a train robber off No. 32 wouldn't necessarily make an engineer of you."

Dan smiled in spite of himself.

"Now I think you could handle the local freight, but maybe Gray don't; and ain't takin any chances. He doesn't know you as well as I do. Besides, he may also think it'd make some of the other boys sore to see you take such a jump."

Ben paused to note the effect of his words.

"Now, whatever you do," he continued after a moment, "don't let any sore spots grow on you because you don't get special favors. You've got an engine, and now it's up to you to show what you can do with her,"

"I've always worked hard," said Dan slowly, "I thought Mr. Gray would know that, too."

"Well, like enough he does, but you've never shown what you can do with an engine. Look here, youngster," continued Ben, turning on him sharply, "knockin' out the holdup man don't get you a run; you can be sure that kickin' ain't agoin' to either. Now go back and work and learn how to be an engineer. That's the only thing that will ever get you to the job you want. I didn't suppose you was gettin' the swelled coconut over this, but now it seems likely enough Mr. Gray got on to the fact before I did."

Big Ben turned away with this shot and took down his oil can, and Dan, with his friend's sharp words in his ears, dropped down to the ground and went away in the darkness, angry and disappointed.

That was during the first week of Dan's work on No. 12. During the next week he was too full of his disappointment to reason fairly, and his pride and resentment kept him from going to see Ben. He was quite miserable and conscious that he was nursing an unreasonable feeling.

"Did you think I wasn't coming back?" asked Dan, swinging himself up by the hand-hold.

"No," said Ben, grinning, "I know you aren't a fool."

Dan laughed and told all about his uncomfortable week, and felt better. Ben's only comment was a quizzical little half-smile.

Then came a long summer of work, hard work, for Dan. He had made up his mind never to merit such a rebuke from Big Ben again, and there were no more complaints. Balch smiled his quizzical little smile more than once that summer as he noted the boy's progress, but it approached a laugh one afternoon when he overheard a remark dropped by Superintendent Gray to the yardmaster after the two had been watching Dan's work. All the summer he had encouraged Dan's nightly visits to No. 32's cab, and he had painstakingly taught him all the engine lore he knew.

But as the autumn drew on and the cold nights came, Dan's ardour began to cool also. It is easy to work hard under the impulse of a new enthusiasm, with the hope of prompt appreciation as a motive, but to sustain the effort when there is no sign that your endeavor is even noticed, that is hard. Dan found it so.

Ben's watchful eye grew anxious again. "Brace up, Dan," he said one night without preliminary. "It's a long lane that has no turning."

There was much heavy traffic over the road that autumn, and the force in the Brighton yards was small for the extra work; so the young engineer's labors were rather hard. Long hours during the regular work-day and then frequently a considerable addition of overtime in the frosty evenings gave the young fellow little chance for thought of anything but his engine. The one satisfaction it all brought him lay in the knowledge that he was becoming skillful in his craft and making himself fit for promotion.

In the early days of winter certain high officials of the system of which Dan's road was a part found it necessary to make a flying trip across the continent; and for reasons not wholly obscure it was decided to make the long run at a pace sufficiently astonishing to be talked about. With the energy and foresight characteristic of America railway men, preparations were made with care. The best equipment, the best men, the best conditions were chosen with admirable judgment; the most careful and complete arrangements were made without stint of expense, and all sorts of contingencies were provided against that this might be one of the fastest transcontinental runs ever made. A train was to leave a great Eastern city with the right of way straight, and to make a run, unbroken, save by the neceesary changes of engines and crews, in the shortest possible time in days, hours, minutes and seconds.

That Big Ben Balch, as one of the oldest and most trust worthy engineers of his road, should have been chosen by his superiors to pilot "the flyer" over their share of the route was not remarkable; and that No. 32, which daily accomplished one of the swiftest regular trips in the West, should have been picked as his steed, was equally natural.

This was not only a high honor; it put upon the shoulders of the lucky engineer a tremendous responsibility to maintain the reputation of the company.

Big Ben was not too old to be proud that night when, at midnight, he backed his engine up to couple to the special in place of the Eastern locomotive, which had just completed her half of the first stage of the journey. His run was to be one of the swiftest of the series, over the flat Middle West, beginning a hundred and thirty miles easy of Brighton and ending a hundred and fifty miles west.

But one thing annoyed him. An order had just been handed him requiring an extra stop at the junction just outside Brighton to take on board a distinguished guest of the road, who had been unable to join the party earlier. A special car was to be run down from a branch line to bring this important personage, and a momentary pause of the speeding train was required to allow him to become a passenger.

Meanwhile Dan Coryell was also scowling over a similar bit of white tissue which was keeping him out of his bed after an unusually hard day's work, and which he knew would be the cause of him losing most of his night's sleep, for No. 12 and Dan were to pull the belated official's car down to Brighton junction to meet the flyer.

Dan's eyes were drooping with weariness when the distant roar of the special first reached him, but he was wide-awake enough when the brilliant headlight crept into view far down the line, and he forgot his temper and his heart swelled with pride in the magnificent engine as she swept up beside him.

Dan leaned out of his cab window to catch a glimpse of Big Ben. The instant the special came to a standstill he saw Balch swing down from his cab and run forward, oiler in hand, touching a bearing here and there with his bare hand and to discover any undue heating. Only a second of this, and then Big Ben turned back toward his cab. Dan leaned far out to wave his hand, but just at that instant he saw Ben suddenly slip, throw up his arms and fall heavily to the ground. In a moment the boy was out of his cab and on the hard gravel embankment at Ben's side.

"Hurt, Ben?" he cried.

The big man rose slowly to his knees. He seemed dizzy or in pain. Then Dan saw that the oil can had dropped from his right hand and that the big fingers seemed to hang limp and nerveless. Ben looked down at his hand. There was no doubt about it—the wrist was broken or dislocated; the hand hung useless, berett of the power which made his skill efficient.

Realization of the situation was not slow in coming to both, but neither had time to speak before two men came running up from the train, and in the light of Ben's own flaming torch he recognized Division Superintendent Gray and the conductor.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Gray sharply.

"Broken wrist," replied Ben gravely, rising slowly to his feet and looking up at his engine. "I slipped on the ice there."

No one on the road had ever seen Superintendent Gray lose wit or nerve, but at Ben's prompt and laconic response he seemed for a moment to have lost the power to move. Then he uttered a sharp exclamation and turned off into the darkness. One second he stood while the others read his thoughts in his swiftly changing expression. Then he spoke.

"Ben! It's too bad. Get into that car, and No. 12 will take you to Brighton." He paused an instant, then suddenly seemed to see Dan for the first time. "Hey!" he exclaimed, seizing him by the arm. He stopped again, his eyes searching Dan's grimy face.

No one moved for an instant, and Dan stood startled and amazed. But Mr. Gray turned to Balch with a question in his eyes.

"He can do it, Mr. Gray. I can't, and there isn't another man within half an hour of here who can."

Dan straightened up as though under an electric shock.

"I believe it," snapped the superintendent suddenly. "Coryell," he said, "there's nothing else for it. Have you got the nerve?"

Dan's blood seemed to grow hot in his veins. His head throbbed. He stared at the superintendent while his brain whirled, Do it? Could he do it? Did he not know 32 from pilot to tailpece, from dome-cap to ash-pan? Was he not familiar with her ways and with the road up and down which he had fired her through a long apprenticeship? He looked at Ben. The big fellow was still grinning, and now he nodded vigorously.

"Yes," Dan said simply, "I can."

Mr. Gray's hand gripped the boy's arm tight. "Young man," he said, "I know you. I've got the faith in you. It'll mean a passenger run for you if you do the trick." Dan picked up Ben's oil can and took his torch. He smiled up at his friend. Then he mounted to No. 32's high deck and slipped up on the engineer's lofty perch, his left hand gripped the shining throttle and his right rested on the brake valve. He looked out and nodded to Ben once more and then caught the signal and pulled the throttle.

No. 32 started slowly, steadily, strongly.

With hard, sharp exhausts, she woke the echoes far and wide, while her stack sent great round clouds of smoke and curling steam up into the starlit sky. Dan gave her another notch, another and another. She was steaming beautifully, and he knew what he could do.

He knew, he knew! Ben had said so. He could handle her. He could control her. He could drive her at her best gait with a sure hand. Wild exultation filled him, a triumphant sense of power, of knowledge based on the solid, sure foundation of past thoroughness and care in his work. He knew, he knew!

Dan had traveled at high speed before. Many and many a night had he and Ben covered this route together when time was to be made up and when he had gloried in the power of No. 32 to outrun the wind. But never before had his hand been on the throttle, his eye, brain and arm responsible for her performance and her safety,

He squared his shoulders and laughed to himself as he felt her throb and pulse and knew that he held her in leash. He rejoiced in his own hard muscles and strong nerves, and in the clearness of his vision and of his mind,

The street lights of a sleeping village rose from the blue bank of distance, rushed toward him. In a moment he was sweeping by the quiet streets, over switches and crossings and out into the darkness again. A long bridge loomed ahead, then roared beneath him. A little city was reached and passed. A waiting passenger train in a siding slid by, sending back a rattling echo of No. 32's thunder.

Dan set his teeth. "Straight away now," he muttered, and with watchful eye on his gauges he gave her more and more of the liberty she seemed to demand. She leaped and bounded now. She skimming the rails as though she were a swallow instead of a machine of tons of steel.

Dan's lips closed tight. "Steady, steady," he whispered, as his heartbeats rose. "You're the master. Keep your head." And then he gave her more and sat rigid on his seat with his eyes on the two shining rails stretching out ahead, while she seemed to eat up the distance like a greedy starveling.

Dan knew No. 32 had never run so fast before. He knew he was "doing the trick." He thought he of the men in the cars behind him and wondered if they realized the wonderful pace He thought of Mr. Gray sitting, watch in hand, timing him.

Seconds slid into minutes, minutes into half hours, and still the wild speed was maintained. Dan's hands and arms and back were aching, though he was scarcely conscious of it. His mind was tranquil. He was fulfulling Ben's hopes; he was justifying Mr. Gray's trust.

The lights of the great Western city showed against the horizon. They came nearer and nearer. Suburbs were passed. Long lines of freight cars began to hem his path. He cut down his speed, warily watching for the familiar lights ahead.

Through long reaches of quiet streets he went across a labyrinth of tracks, past in-going and out-running trains, over switches again. Then, pushing the throttle home, at last into the great train shed he went with No. 32 under thorough control, and finally gave her the air and brought her to a hissing stop under the glaring lights of the station. His work was done. He slid down from his perch in utter weariness, but with quiet joy in his heart.

Then there was a minute of happiness while Mr. Gray met him and shook his hand and showed a card on which were figures which told a story, amazing even to Dan.

"It's a record run, youngster!" laughed the superintendent. "A record run, and I won't forget."

Dan sent a telegram about it to Ben. When Ben received the telegram in the gray cold dawn at the little hotel at Brighton, he uttered a shout of exultation. "It's Dan!" he cried. "Look at the news!"

"Lucky dog," said one man enviously.

"Lucky?" cried Ben. "Well, perhaps. But he couldn't have done the trick if he hadn't known how. He had the goods, I tell you. He had the goods."

Some people eat alligator meat—but not many.

There are fifty-three rooms in the White House.

There are over 11,000 millionaires in this country.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The California Automobile Club of the Deaf had a meeting the evening of March 8th, in the hall of the Athletic Club of the Deaf, attended by the Southern members and also by quite a number of non-members as admission was free. The Vice-Chairman, R. P. Handley, explained the purpose of the meeting; he said in part, "The California State Department of Motor Vehicles has outlined the plan through which the California Automoble Club of the Deaf may help the state regulate deaf drivers. Because of the public demand for a reduction of the cost of government, it is not possible at present to employ a deaf man as traffic supervisor on a full time basis. Truman L. Ingle, vocational placement officer for the deaf, will serve as the supervisor. He will be assisted by two deaf district commissioners (one for Southern California and one for Northern California) and a deaf commissioner-at-large nominated by the club and appointed by the State. The expenses of the commission will be assumed by the club."

This plan was accepted with the understanding that the details would be submitted for approval later. The reservation was made because, though the Southern district had initiated the movement, they had not received adequate information on the completion of the plan. Four persons were nominated, two as district commissioner for Southern California and two as commissioner-at-large.

The meeting favored a joint meeting of the two districts in Los Angeles in the near future, for reorganization and a picnic following the meeting. The date is left to the Board of Directors to set, but it is expected to follow the general sentiment to have the meeting and picnic during the Olympic Games, which will be held from July 30th to August 14th. This arrangement is to be submitted to the Northern district for ratification. Everybody will be welcome at the meeting and picnic. Out-of-state visitors are specially invited.

A vote of thanks was given to the Athletic Club for the use of the hall without a rental charge. Some out-of-town visitors present were Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Guire, Jr., of Colton, and Mr. Berg and Miss Simpson, of San Diego, and Mr. William Egan, of Oakland, Cal.

Ernest Bingham, Mrs. F. E. Worswick and Mrs. Jeanette Price, who had all been quite seriously ill recently, are now well on the road to complete recovery.

The Rev. Fr. M. McCummiskey, S.J., conducted a Lenten Mission for the Catholic deaf at St. Joseph's Assembly Hall, every evening during the week from February 29th to March 6th. It was well attended by the Catholic deaf, also by a number of Protestants.

The old Congregational Church, 9th and Hope Streets, will be affectionately remembered by the deaf. In a room of this church the Union services for the deaf have been conducted over a period of thirty-seven years, first by Mr. Waddell and Mr. Reaves, and during the past nineteen years by Mr. John Kennedy. About two years ago building of the new First Congregational Church at 6th and Commonweal and Hoover Streets was begun. The first services were held in the new church on March 13th. An invitation was issued to the deaf to attend the Union services that afternoon in the new church and about eighty were present. Impressive services were conducted by Mr. Kennedy and his co-pastor, Mrs. Ora Maye Brooks. Afterwards most of them followed their guides on a tour of inspection of the immense edifice, the most modern church in Los Angeles, costing $800,000; the site was donated by a Los Angeles pioneer, Mrs. Shatte. It is designed to be a great community centre.

The ladies organization, the Sunshine Charity Circle, which met in the old church for many years, will hereafter hold its meetings in Room 15, of the Methodist Church, 8th and Hope Streets, which location is more central for the work done by them; although they were told they were welcome to the use of a room in the new church.

Mrs. Tillie Sonneborn had an elegant dinner and party on St. Patrick's Day at her home, entertaining sixteen of her friends. Another party inspired by St. Patrick was given on March 18th, by Mrs. Richard Bingham at her home in Inglewood. Sixteen ladies were entertained at one o'clock luncheon and then had a merry afternoon playing "500," at which first prize was won by Mrs. Simon Himmelschein and the second by Mrs. V. Butterbaugh.

Los Angeles Chapter of the California Association of the Deaf was organized at the Athletic Club of the Deaf Hall, Sunday afternoon, March 20th. This date was chosen as the one probably most convenient to the members, and a general invitation was given to the deaf to attend as admission was free. The meeting was presided over by Leon A. Fisk, who is the organizer of such chapters. President Handley and Secretary Matheis, of the C. A. D., and Mr. Fisk told of the purpose of the meeting and how it was expected they would aid the parent body. Election of officers of the chapter then followed and resulted as follows: President, James Conway; Vice-President, Gerald Wear; Secretary, J. C. Nash; Treasurer, Mrs. Simon Himmelschein; Director, Julian Singleton. The officers having been duly installed, now they were faced by the problem of an empty Treasury! Some one suggested taking a collection so the Treasurer started her duties by passing a hat to members and visitors and the amount donated was $5.16.

Mrs. Gertrude Singleton, chairman of the "Home for the Aged Fund," gave an interesting talk on the need of working harder to increase that fund. Mesdames Cool and Doane talked on the work of the C. A. D. The idea of chapters is a good one; Mr. Fisk has appointed duputies in other California cities, and other chapters will soon be formed, thus the Association will be in a position to penetrate all parts of the State.

The Los Angeles *Herald's* society page of March 24th had an account of the beautiful home wedding of Miss Geraldine Elizabeth Swiler to Victor Taylor Terry, at nine o'clock on the evening of March 23d, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Russell Swiler, in Beverly Hills. This is of interest to the deaf, as the groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Terry, of Hollywood. The new Mrs. Terry is a lovely girl, a graduate of the University of Southern California, and Mr. Terry is an alumnus of the University of Washington, where he was president of the Theta Delta Phi fraternity. One day when the bride-to-be was talking with Mr. and Mrs. Terry, Sr., they were surprised to discover that Miss Swiler was a distant cousin of the late Edward Miner Gallaudet, on the side of her Grandmother Russell. Miss Swiler had heard of Gallaudet College, and it was a pleasant surprise to her that both Mr. and Mrs. Terry, Sr., had attended the college founded by her kinsman.

Mrs. Grace Noah was the victim of a tragic accident Saturday evening, March 19th, when she was struck by a hit-and-run driver, while crossing Western Avenue near Hampton Court, Hollywood, and seriously injured. She was on her way to get a street car and go to the Los Angeles Silent Club. She and her daughter, Mrs. Brysis Hodges, live on Oxford Avenue, not far from the scene of the accident. Shortly after Mrs. Noah had started, Mr. Henri Briscoe stopped at her home and took Mrs. Hodges and daughter, Jacqueline, with him in his car to the club. Mrs. Noah was on the program that evening, and as she did not arrive, after an hour or so Mrs. Hodges got worried, and she and Mr. Briscoe left the club to make inquiries and found Mrs. Noah in the Hollywood Receiving Hospital. Later she was removed to the Los Angeles General Hospital. According to a *Times* account of the accident, no one witnessed it, but a resident on Western Avenue was attracted by the screeching of brakes, and he looked from the window of his home and saw a small, dark-colored coach pause for an instant and then speed on. Mrs. Noah's left hip was broken, also the left leg, and she sustained a deep cut in her head. There were indications of internal injuries. The latest report is that she is resting more comfortably. Police are seeking the driver, as a fragment of a steel bumper and part of an automobile headlight were found on the scene of the accident.

Bert E. Buress, who has been in the General Hospital five weeks, recovering from an operation for appendicitis, will be removed to his home next week.

There is an evening class for the deaf at the Metropolitan High School, which is taught by Mrs. Ray Gesner on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of each week This class was established through the efforts of the California Association of the Deaf. Pupils over twenty-five years of age are not received in the class. It is called a class in "Expression," to teach them better English as an aid to getting jobs and communicating with other people. Mrs. Gesner is the daughter of deaf parents — Mr. and Mrs. Zach B. Thompson.

ABRAM HALL.

Oracles in Flowers

Pulling off the petals, is the most familiar of all ways of consulting fate by means of a flower; but it is not the only way. An American in England, staying recently in an ancient and remote country inn, one day missed her way in its rambling corridors and entered by mistake the neat bedroom of her pretty chambermaid. The girl was there changing her dress, and offered presently to guide the lady back to her apartment. In the brief wait the visitor noticed something that struck her as odd.

"Why have you pinned that little plant up on the wall?" she inquired. Surely it will fade unless it is put into water."

"Oh, no, ma'am, begging your pardon, it won't," said the girl with pride and satisfaction in her voice. "That's a pin plant, and its been growing there a week. Every bud has opened too. It's doing grand!"

It was a pretty tuft of yellow stonecrop, starred with tiny golden flowers. A few questions about its uses as a "pin plant," and the girl, laughing and blushing, admitted that it was customary among the girls of the village to pin a tuft of the budded plant upon their bedroom wall as an oracle of love. If it lived feebly but did not bloom, their present love affairs would come to nothing; if it withered and died, they would meet disaster in love; but if at the end of a few days the little plant suspended by a loosely-tied thread head downwards from its pin, began to curve its stem upward till they stood upright and finally the tips burst into bloom—then all was well, and they might expect to marry and live happy ever after.

In France a similar curious experiment with another plant that will open for a while and simply live on air is practiced with the common houseleek, which the French call herb of St. John. They drive two hooks or long, projecting nails into the wall about a yard apart in a horizontal line. Across them in early June they lay a budded stalk of leek. Gradually the leaves on the stalk dry up and fall off at the end near the base and new ones put out near the tip; the flower buds swell and finally open in a pretty rose-colored corymb of blossoms. When the leek is first placed on the wall a wish is made; whether or not it will come true depends on whether or not the leek blossoms forth before the twenty-fourth of the month—the date of the feast of St. John the Baptist.

This floral oracle of St. John was a serious affair, seriously believed in a century ago; it is still commonly tried in many peasant cottages of France, but nowadays only in the same spirit of simple curiosity in which any little American girl appeals to the daisy to tell whether the coming husband will be "rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief."

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor*
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

f-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, APRIL 7, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Assistant Editor*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year, $2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries $2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves must base.
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

New South Wales Association

A LETTER of inquiry that relates to the status of the deaf in the United States of America, comes to the editor from Sydney, New South Wales, Australia. Accompanying this aforementioned letter is the Second Annual Report of the "New South Wales Association of Deaf and Dumb Citizens," for the year ended May 31st, 1931.

The sum of the questions asked is: "Do you consider the Deaf are capable of managing their own affairs?"

There are instances when the deaf of the United States are gladly appreciative of hearing associates to cooperate in organized eleemosynary work; but in general organizations of the deaf are managed by the deaf themselves.

The National Association of the Deaf, which celebrated its fiftieth anniversary, by a convention at the City of Buffalo, New York State, which has a membership spread throughout the forty-eight States of the Union, has always been managed by the deaf alone. Its anniversary convention drew an attendance of approximately three thousand deaf people.

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, from its inception over a quarter of a century ago, is managed by the deaf exclusively. It is an organization that offers life and accident insurance to deaf people, and has met and paid out all legitimate claims on its treasury and at the present time has assets of over a million and a half of dollars. Its memberships exceed seven thousand men, admitted as members only after being vouched for and passing an examination by a physician.

Scattered throughout the United States, mostly in populous centers, are hundreds of organizations of the deaf, chiefly of a social character, conducted by the deaf only.

From the Report sent us, we glean that the New South Wales Association, has sleeping accommodations for homeless and unemployed, a cafeteria, a club room, which is furnished with a billiard table, ping-pong table, and a variety of accessories to give wholesome recreation. It also has a pictured group of cricketers that look fine in every way, including natty uniforms.

On the cover of the book Helen Keller, the world famous blind-deaf woman, is quoted as follows:—

"The problems of deafness are deeper and more complex, if not more important, than those of blindness. Deafness is a much worse misfortune, for it means the loss of the most vital stimulus—the sound of the voice—that brings language, sets thoughts astir, and keeps us in the intellectual company of man."

Any literature or periodicals sent to the New South Wales Association will be received with appreciation. The Association's address is: H. Hersee, Secretary, (Box 3351 PP., G. P. O.), Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

CHICAGO

A surprise farewell party was sprung on Mr. and Mrs. George Eccles at their home, Saturday, March 26th, by the coadjutors, Misses Flora Herzberg and Hartl. In all, there were thirty, a varied crowd brought together in an interesting fashion. The card game was the largest eater of their time. Refreshments was of the picnic variety, adding a touch of unconventionality to the affair. It wound up with the presentation of a gift to the California emigrants-to-be. It was a heavy electric waffle contrivance. Mrs. George Eccles left for Madison, Wis., to stay with her parents until recalled by her husband. Then, together, they are planning to leave Chicago June or July.

At this party was to be seen a visitor, Mr. Charles Schrager, of Philadelphia, brought in by Mr. Seipp. Mr. Schrager rendered a bit of oration for the entertainment of the audience. The same evening, he left Chicago.

Ralph R. Weber and LaVerne Milner announced their engagement. No sign of surprise was indicated thereat, except speculation as to the date of wedding.

Mrs. Rose Kerr bade farewell to Chicago as the train pulled out, carrying her and her family, except Willie, to rejoin her husband in Philadelphia. Mrs. Lenoch, Mr. T. Barks and W. Kerr, were at the depot to see them off March 17th. Mrs. Kerr's daughter was sick with scarlet fever in a hospital.

Saturday Evening Post, of some March issue, carried an article, entitled, "The Seventh Deaf Man."

The Men's Club, an auxiliary of the Chicago League for the Hard-of-Hearing, seems the liveliest group of all the sub-clubs of the League. They celebrated the third anniversary of this club with a smoker and a show, having invited quite a number of nonmembers.

A sound movie, "Going from Here to There," furnished by courtesy of the Rapid Transit and Surface Lines, started the program. The reel depicted the car lines of all the cities, all over the world, climaxing with the Chicago Surface Lines proven as the most superior service of its kind. While there were captions, there were earphones, through which the hard-of-hearing evinced pleasure.

Boxing bouts followed, fought not by big husky men as expected, but by three pairs of colored youngsters, ages ranging from 8 to 12. The spectators perforce having to depend more on the eyes than the ears, was transformed into an absorbed optience. They declared that the boxing show was alone worth the whole night.

The grand finale of the bowling season of the Chicago League for the Hard-of-Hearing took place Thursday, March 31, 8:15 P.M., at Bensingers, 235 South Wabash Avenue, when the Girls' Bowling Club bowled with Men's Club for the League championship.

For a change, Central Oral Club will exhibit silent movies at Occidental Hall, 14 North Sacramento Boulevard, April 13th, second Sunday. Thirty-five cents, which will be charged, includes refreshments. Frederick Hinrichs and Edward Filligers are the backers.

This week found Walter Hodgson the butt of good-natured chaffing at the hands of his friends. His mustache, grown for the first time last year prior to his trip to Boston convention as a delegate for Chicago Division, No. 106, was gone for the first time. Meanwhile, he wore a black bow-tie, not at all like him. The mystery was best explained by the jesters. He shot his cat for the loss of his mustache, and now he wore the black tie in mourning for both.

Deaf *man runs for legislature*! ! ! Troy E. Hill, who drew the first packed house Chicago deafdom has known in years, when he displayed his films at Christmas time, under auspices of Chi-first frats, is a candidate for the Texas State Legislature. Dallas newspapers give his candidacy a good spread.

There have been many blind men in legislatures and in Congress, but this, if successful, will be the first time a deaf-mute has made good in politics. Hill is admirably qualified to represent our people, having a pleasing personality, versatile mind, fair and fearless natural bent, and the gift of gab. He intends to try for admittance to the bar in June, becoming a fully qualified lawyer.

Every right-thinking man and woman will be hoping Hill succeeds. Every successful silent we can point to strengthens our claim to being capable workmen, not objects of charity or industrial misfits.

Quite a number of silents have signed up to accompany Mrs. Gus Hyman on her five-day tour of Washington and eastern cities, leaving April 24th. By special arrangement with the Pennsylvania Railroad, an extra day will be added to the tour, to enable the bunch to make a more extensive visit to Gallaudet College. Anyone interested should get in touch with Mrs. Hyman at 4539 South Parkway. Total cost for the five days, meals and berth included, only $37.

The Franklin Sawyers, of Leland, sent the Home for Aged Deaf their annual Easter gift, a crate of eggs.

Twice in two weeks Edward Garrett was called to attend funerals in Alpha, his sister and brother-in-law dying a week apart.

The Fred D. Curtises, of Glendora, Cal.—near Los Angeles—are now grandparents. Their daughter became a mother on Christmas. Curtis, who left Chicago about twelve years ago, married Mrs. Appleby soon after the N. A. D. convention of 1910. Only twenty-two years, and already grandparents. How time does fly!

A post card mailed March 19th locates Frederick W. Menken in Auga Caliente, Mexico, and San Diego Cal. after a 4,350-mile auto ride.

A. L. Roberts, president of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, returned Sunday, March 20th, from Kansas City, where he lectured to the deaf there. He also went to St. Paul, Minn., March 26th, to give another lecture.

According to a dispatch to a Chicago daily from Paris, Mo., a suicide attempt by Guy O. Gwynn, county clerk of Monroe County, has resulted in restoration of his hearing, which was lost as the result of World War wounds. Gwynn shot himself in the head, and for days was believed near death. With his recovery, it was found he could hear perfectly.

Easter services at Rev. Flick's Church and the Catholic deaf's church was largely attended on the sunny morning of Sunday, March 27th. At the latter church about 110 of Father Cook's congregation received Holy Communion.

On the chilly afternoon, a big crowd of the deaf at the Chicago listened to Rev. Hasenstab's interesting sermon and enjoyed a splendid program, which was carried out well by the pastor and singers. Mrs. Beatrice Hasenstab Krafft acted as interpreter for the benefit of hearing listeners.

WISCONSIN NOTES

G. R. Harris, of the Board of Control, and his daughter, of Waukesha, Wis., visited the Wisconsin deaf school last week.

Miss Edith Matteson, a teacher of the State school, was called to Darien, Wis., Saturday, to attend the funeral of her grandmother. During her absence Miss Vera Johannessen substituted for her Monday, and Miss E. Thorpe, Tuesday.

Prince Majahara, a magician from India, entertained the teachers, officers, and pupils at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf with a splendid program last Friday evening. His entertainment was very well received.

COLORED DEAF

Mrs. Harry Davis surprised her mother recently by giving a birthday party in her honor, which was largely attended and proved to be a most enjoyable affair.

We learn that a newcomer by name of Corneilius Willoughby, of Kentucky, is among us, although the writer has not yet met him.

Mr. Chester White, of Delavan, Wis., was in the city recently, circulating among friends and relatives.

Several of our group attended the Easter services at the M. E. Church on Easter Sunday, and it is gratifying to see them manifest interest in the church, which we hope is permanent.

Mrs. Lucille Wilson was hostess to a large circle of friends at her home last week, and judging from advanced information, everyone enjoyed the affair immensely.

Mr. Ulysses Kendall, one of our well-known and popular young men, was under the weather last week.

According to the calendar, spring officially arrived on the 21st, but old man winter raised much of a racket, bringing in its fury one of the severest snowstorms of the year. But fortunately Easter turned out to be a fine day.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

The Clerc Literary Association of Philadelphia

A MINUTE

On the 28th of January, the Clerc Literary Association was called to sustain the loss of one of its oldest and most respected members in the sudden death of Mr. Daniel Dilling Paul, for many years a resident of Philadelphia or its suburbs. Being of pleasing personality and of sterling character, he was highly esteemed by all who knew him. Always willing to help the Association in various ways, his loss is keenly felt. To the immediate members of his family, to whom he showed marked devotion, the Association extends its sincere sympathy and assures them that Mr. Paul will be held by all members and friends in grateful and lasting remembrance.

It is further ordered that a copy of this minute be sent to Mr. Paul's family, spread in the minute book, and also published in the *Mt. Airy World* and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

GEORGE T. SANDERS,
Secretary.

Pacific Northwest Services

EPISCOPAL

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary

Seattle: First and third Sunday, 11 A.M., at Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. N. and E. Galer St.
Tacoma, Wash., May 8th, in Christ Church 1:15 P.M.
Vancouver, Wash., April 24th, in St. Luke's Parish House, E. 8th and C St., 2 P.M.
Portland, Ore., April 24th, in St. Stephen's Cathedral, 13th and Clay, at 4:30 P.M.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—$2.00 a year.

OHIO

The *Ohio State Journal's* rotogravure section of March 27th, contained an aerial photo of the Ohio school property taken by the 112th Observation Squadron of the O. N. G. and was the first of a series of state owned properties to be taken. Each building on the grounds was very plain, as was also neighboring buildings, and was much admired by the students and others connected with the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Jacobson, ever ready to do a kindness, took Miss Toskey in their car with them, when they went to spend the Easter vacation with Mrs. Jacobson's mother near Cincinnati. Miss Toskey visited with friends. They also took a small pupil along to her home and all returned ready for school Wednesday.

Miss Katherine Buster spent her Easter recess with Miss Bessie Lawson in Cleveland and enjoyed seeing the sights in the big city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Zorn went to the country home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, and Mr. Zorn tried his hand at milking, and found he had not forgotten how. The Zorn's grandson, left motherless by the death of Louise Zorn Kiser, is now with his aunt, Mrs. Smith, who has taken him in with her two small children.

Mr. Earl Mather, of Richmond, Ind., was the house guest of the Zell family over Easter. Mr. Mather will soon have a good path worn from Richmond to Grandview, where the Zells live.

Miss Rosanna Kuenzki, long a resident of the Ohio Home, but now confined in the Franklin County Tubercular sanitarium, was visited the other day by Mrs. Zell, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Greener, Mr. E. Zell and Miss Zell. They found the patient happy, but failing. They also visited Mr. Earl Crosen, who has been at the same place for some months, and found him looking well and fleshier. He hopes to soon be dismissed as cured. He sister, Mrs. Otto Seidowski, has faithfully visited him twice a week, since he has been in the hospital, and took good care of him at her home, before the doctors urged the change.

When Miss Ethelburga Zell was at the union station to see her pupils off for home March 25th, a lady came to her and asked if she knew Dr. Patterson and being told that she did, the lady said she was Dr. Patterson's youngest sister of Canton, Ohio. After some conversation she said she had been to Indiana to the burial of an older sister. Now she, the youngest, and Dr. Patterson are the only ones left of the family. She seemed quite glad to meet one who knew Dr. Patterson well.

Many pupils had to remain at the school for the Easter recess, but reported a fine time. Some one invited them to a good picture show and all were free to do as they pleased. Most of those who went home returned promptly, but there are always a few slow in returning.

Mrs. William Thurman, who since his parole has been living at the Y. M. C. A. for colored men, has gotten together almost twenty deaf colored men in Columbus and they are enjoying various games, such as checkers, billiards and pool, at the rooms used for that purpose. This is far better for them than roaming around and meeting here and there. At this Y. M. C. A they are all under a good influence, and Mr. Thurman is to be congratulated upon his good work for his deaf friends.

Mr. Nathan R. McGrew, aged ninety-one, who passed away at his home in Gilman, Ia., was educated at the Ohio school. He was born at Smithfield, O., in 1868. In a covered wagon, he went with his mother and family to Iowa. He took much interest in his alma mater and attended reunions whenever he could, and for over fifty years subscribed to the *Ohio Chronicle*. His many Ohio friends were sorry to hear of his passing.

Miss Mary Stevens, of Portsmouth, considers herself lucky, as she has had steady work in a shoe factory, and boasts of a good bank account She lives with a married sister, and provides for a younger sister still in school.

Mrs. Bertha Hyatt Fisher, of Benson, Ariz., reports that her home and its contents were recently destroyed by fire. Their home was insured, but money can't buy back the dear things now gone. Bertha was educated in the Ohio school.

A few days ago Mr. Ernest Zell, who is ranked as a first-class driver and known to never willingly break a law, found himself almost in the clutches of the law. He was driving near a small village and, meeting a school bus that had stopped on the opposite ride of the road, he kept driving slowly on and soon he was halted by an officer and after explanations he was told to appear in court the next evening and explain there. Well, he went, not knowing what would happen, and his sister went with him. It seems the justice of the peace there has a deaf cousin and was pleased to meet some deaf from Columbus. He was also a member of the church as the late Dr. Jones and a friendly feeling came between the law-breaker and the justice and after some conversation and explanations. Mr. Zell was given his freedom without any fine and it was a happy couple that drove back to Grandview.

Mr. James Flood returned safely from Washington, D. C., and seemed to feel very happy over his visit at Gallaudet.

Mr. Howard Weber, of Dayton, is in a Dayton hospital, to which he was removed from a county home. For some reason he would not enter the Ohio Home, although he was urged to make application.

Mrs. Clifford Ellerhorst, of Dayton, is now able to be about her home, after being in the hospital a few weeks for an operation.

The Dayton Ladies' Aid Society has been taking cheer to Mrs. Ingraham, by meeting at her home while she is unable to leave the house to attend any meetings.

When the Columbus Silent Automobile Club met at the school on March 18th, Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers, of Akron, entertained the members with a stirring talk, which was highly appreciated.

It is said that at least three of our manual teachers will attend the summer school at Gallaudet College, and not only renew their school days there, but try to improve themselves mentally.

The Ohio reunion will not come off this year, as the executive committee feel that purses are too thin for a successful gathering, and will wait until 1933.

Just one year ago today, March 30th, Miss Cloa Lamson passed to her reward. Her friends have greatly missed her, and her good work for the deaf has not been forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Samolis were honored with a surprise shower at the home of Mr. Nelson LeRoy on Saturday evening, March 26th, in Cleveland, O. They received some beautiful gifts. A dinner was served and dance was held at the Claremont Club. Mr. Samuel B. Kline was chairman of the affair, being assisted by Mr. Nelson LeRoy.

Those that attended were Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Schriempf, Misses Virginia Thompson, Doris McNally, Eva and Ethel Kollin, Mary Trepka, Juanita Jones and Dorothy Schauf, Messrs. Samuel B. Kline, Nelson LeRoy, Shurman Hawley, Henry Drapiewski, Abe Mann and R. Johnson, of Arkansas..

Miss Juanita Jones, of Sandusky, O., and Miss Dorothy Schauf, of Akron, were spending the Easter holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Samolis.

E.

Too Much Glory.

"It makes me uncomfortable," Louis XVI of France said abruptly in the middle of the magnificent ceremonial of his coronation. Lifting his hands to his head he removed the heavy crown—an act that terrified superstitious onlookers, even though no one of them dared to dream of such complete disaster as his losing his crown and his head together.

An Oriental legend tells of a king who acceded to his throne late in life. "Too great glory crusheth too small strength," he murmured to his vizier as he sat in state for the first time. "Verily, though my crown shineth as all the stars of heaven reflected in one small pool, yet its weight is like to that of all the water jars that all the women of my kingdom carry upon their head!" He bent beneath the burden, and died within the year.

In our time and country we sometimes smother our heroes in bunting, and so lavish banquets upon them that they can hardly survive if they are not in exceptionally vigorous health. Before Marshal Foch himself came to America he was wont often to murmur, "Poor Fayolle!" For Marshal Fayolle, his notable predecessor, as our guest, returned to France profoundly pleased with his welcome, but profoundly upset in his digestion.

The New York *Sun* relates that Marshal Foch is still amused at the remark Marshal Fayolle made when the chairman of the entertainment committee in one American city showed him upon his arrival, late one evening, the programme for the next day. It began with a sightseeing tour in the early morning; then followed a reception of delegations, a midday banquet and speeches and an afternoon reception. A public dinner and reception was scheduled for the evening and a ball was to follow that event.

"What do you think of it?" the chairman asked Marshal Fayole.

"It lacks something," replied the marshal. "I see nothing in it regarding my funeral arrangements at the end of the day."

Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 P.M.
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Services Second Sunday, 11 A.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church Services fourth Sunday, 3 P.M.
Services by Appointment:—Virginia: Lynchburg, Norfolk, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News and Staunton; West Virginia, Charleston, Huntington, Romney.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

Local radio station WOL announced the birthday anniversary of Miss Elizabeth Peet, Dean of Women, one day in late March. In the afternoon, from four to six, the girls of Fowler Hall held an afternoon tea in honor of Miss Peet. This was a surprise affair, with all of the boys and members of the faculty on hand to join forces with the girls in honoring Miss Peet's natal day. Tea, small cakes, and cookies were served by the girls. Miss Peet, attired in a black and lace dress, was enhanced by a brilliant red corsage presented by the girls.

Easter Sunday passed in a quiet way. Many couples went strolling in the great out of doors, some went to theatres and others were content to stay home. In the evening couples partook of supper in either the boys' or girls' dining rooms. After supper a social hour was held Chapel Hall until 9:30, when study for the morrow took up the remaing time.

Add another enterprise to the numerous hobbies of the boys. The latest is motion pictures. Wilson Grabill, '34, proud possessor of a Cine-Kodak movie machine, has been making reels of various subjects around the campus. Now, in combination with Max Mossell, '33, he is planning to hold a movie show on Saturday evening, April 23d. A new projecting maching for 16mm film will be used project some of the finest silent pictures obtainable. An admission charge of twenty-five cents will be made and the public is invited to attend. Besides the main feature, several short subjects probably will be included.

With the first of April already gone, insects, including mosquitoes and flies have already started to arrive. Shortly the screens for the refectories will be put up and windows will be left open. Coal shovelers will have an enforced vacation and the boys will be running on Hotchkiss Field. Already the boys have started to play indoor baseball on Hotchkiss Field in the late afternoon. On Wednesday, April 6th, the girls will hold their annual indoor gymnastic meet in the Gymnasium. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Following the plea of the boys, the Faculty has consented to extend the annual spring vacation one day. Instead of a five day camp the boys will have six days, starting at noon on April 13th to the night of April 19th. Alumni readers may feel grieved to learn that the boys will travel in de-luxe busses from Kendall Green to the camp site near Annapolis; that there is practically every comfort of home in the camp, such as shower baths, electric lights, mess hall, real bunks, genuine log cabins, a bathing beach, a small island in the middle of the stream, enough row boats (free of charge) to prevent quarrels, baseball diamond, tennis courts, and many other accessories that never existed at Great Falls of the Potomac camp.

A thoroughly changed sequence of program was the rule at the first Literary Society meeting of the third term, held last Friday night. Professor Harley D. Drake was unable to be present to give his lecture, but Harold Larsen, '33 gave a reading, "The Three Strangers."

A debate, unique in every way, followed between Stephen Koziar, '34, and Marvin Rood, '35, entitled: "Resolved: That it is better to live in the city than in the country." Mr. Koziar, attired like the business man of Wall Street, represented the city man, and Mr. Rood, representing the farmer, was clad in overalls, with a bite of Kentucky Burley between his teeth. The two debators took their stands on the stage at the same time, one replying to the accusations of the other. Many absurd points were brought out but in the end the city man, who did not like the odor of barnyard manure, departed with the countryman to go to a corn husking.

A timely declamation: "The Old Oaken Bucket" was rendered in dialogue by Bill Grinnell, '32, aided by Seth Crockett, '35, and George Lynch, '33. The setting is near a well, where the tired farmer halts to quench his thirst. Old-fashioned country jigs were given by each of the boys in turn. Appropriate attire of the country farmer prevailed, with red bandanas, overalls and straw hats. This program was radically different from the usual run heretofore. After the meeting a social hour was held, including dancing.

Track practice is still being held up occasionally by inclement weather. On good days, especially week-ends, Coach Teddy Hughes has been trying to hold time trials, *with a view to see* how the boys have been improving.

District of Columbia A. A. U. wrestling championships will be held at the Washington Boys' Club on the evenings of April 11th and 13th, starting at 7:15 P.M. on both nights. Gallaudet will probably have four boys entered in as many classes. Achille Buzzelli, 125 pounds; Robert Greenmun, 135 pounds; Kenneth Mantz, 145 pounds, and Arthur Ellis, 175 pounds, are the boys contemplating filing their entries. Earl Sollenberger is unable to enter, since his broken leg is still in a cast.

During the Easter holidays, James T. Flood, '28, now connected with the Ohio school at Columbus, was a visitor on Kendall Green.

During the week Ralph Green, ex-32, of Tennessee, could not resist the urge to visit the campus while in town. He is now employed down in the South.

St. Louis

On the third Friday in March, the Home Fund Chapter had a very good meeting at the Central Library. Every one was pleased at the Pocket Directory report. The sales have been very good. If you have not supplied yourself with one, send twenty cents plus two cents for stamps to George D. Hunter, 2101 Palm St., St. Louis, before they are all gone.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Spaethelf died on the 25th. Burial in the Memorial Cemetery on the 28th. Our sympathy goes with the bereaved family. The Spaethelfs are related to Mr. and Mrs. John Hutsel of Montgomery City, Missouri.

Mrs. Ruth Brave, of 4049 North Broadway, was taken seriously ill the middle of March. She was conveyed to the City Hospital, where she had good medical attendance, and we are glad to say that she is on the road of recovery.

On Good Friday evening, March 25th, the Union Avenue Christian Church Silent Bereans were with the hearing congregation to partake of the Lord's Supper, and witness several slides and short talks by the pastor. There were about fifty of the deaf, who mingled with the hearing people.

Sunday, March 27th, Easter Day, the Union Avenue Christian Church Silent Bereans had a large attendance out of respect of Easter Day. The teacher, Rev. Barclay Meador, gave a very interesting lesson, with Mrs. O. A. Schneider as the interpreter, which gave a good impression on the deaf and hearing people present.

The Union Avenue Church Silent Bereans will have an extra good social, April 22d, at the church's parlors. All those belonging to any church are welcomed to be present, so do not forget the date if you want to see your friends and have a good time.

On Easter the St. Thomas Episcopal Mission had a very good attendance in the morning, with the pastor, Rev. A. O. Steidemann.

On Easter the Gallaudet Club had an Easter party with a movie in the evening. There was a good attendance and also colored eggs.

Ernest Stack, who has been attending the Gallaudet College, is with his parents to help them move to a better place.

Arthur Campbell, the young son of deaf parents, gave a bridge party at his home on the twenty-fourth of March.

William Stafford, the proud owner of a 1924 Ford Tudor, took his better-half to visit Mrs. Ralph Udell on the 27th, who is doing finely after the auto accident, had trouble with his car when he was ready to go after Mrs. Stafford. He could not go any further, so had to call Earl Turner, the auto doctor to diagnose the trouble. They had to get the car to the garage as best as they could, after examining the trouble, they found that the back gear had a broken tooth, so they had to put in new gears and now the Staffords are happy. Mrs. Stafford was brought home in style by Mrs Udell's oldest son in his elegeant Chevrolet Mr. Walter Udell has been with the St Louis Dairy for several years, delivering milk to those living in the aristocratic district. He is doing well and has two interesting boys.

The St. Louis Frats, No. 24, will have the annual picnic some time in June, near the chain of rocks. Inquire of a Frat of the date and how to get there. You will be assured of a good time as Mr. Wesley Bennett is the chairman with hustling assistants.

Mr. Earl Turner, the auto doctor, has had a hard time in putting Mr. Sam Beck's Chrevrolet in condition, so he and his family can speed on the highways this summer.

The Gallaudet Club's monthly meeting comes on the 8th, so be prepared to attend, as some very important business will be transacted, to plan for the summer parties and outings.

The Lutheran Mission to the Deaf had a good attendance on Easter with their pastor, Rev. Charles Schubkegel.

Mrs. Ednore Harden gave a card party to her lady friends recently, where they had a good time. Mr. Harden was kept busy in the kitchen getting the repast ready. He is considered a good entertainer, in spite of his advanced age.

Mrs. Julius Valentine, of Red Bud, Ill., was in town with her baby recently. Mr. and Mrs. Valentine formerly lived in St. Louis. On account of the depression, they moved to Red Bud, Ill., to be with their brother in the poultry business and they have been making good. They have sold many good friers to the hotels where they live. Good luck to them.

REXY.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

LUTHERAN NOTES

At St. Matthew Lutheran Church for the Deaf at 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Easter Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Arthur Boll celebrated Easter services and offered holy communion to his congregation. There was a large attendance of members.

Mr. Charles Schoenwaldt, the secretary of St. Matthew Lutheran Guild for the Deaf, heartily desires to announce that we will have a bunco party on the evening of April 16th.

Mr. John Nesgood, who is a member and a trustee, is the chairman. He is asking the kindness of the deaf-mutes to patronize the Lutheran bunco party for the benefit of the church building fund.

Mr. Albert Downs, chosen by Rev. Arthur Boll to be layreader, on February 14th, at St. Matthew Lutheran Church for the Deaf, while he was on his way to Baltimore, where he preached among the deaf-mutes there.

Rev. Arthur Boll must go there every second Sunday of each month, therefore Conrad Ulmer, the secretary of St. Matthew Lutheran Church for the Deaf and the corresponding secretary to the Lutheran Guild, took his place.

On the seventh day of February, 1932, at eleven o'clock, Mr. Edward Heilman and Miss Ruth Stephenson were united in the bond of holy matrimony by Father Purtell, at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, West 16th Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues. Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Ulmer were invited to attend the marriage ceremony and afterwards went uptown to Ebling Casino, 156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, where all were invited to a reception The bridal pair were showered with rice. The bride and bridegroom also invited all of their friends and relatives. All were served with refreshments.

WEDDING BELLS

On Sunday afternoon, April 3d, at the Bronx Jewish Temple, Miss Sally Wolf and Mr. Louis Uhlberg were united in marriage. The officiating minister was Rev. Dr. Elzas.

Among the deaf present that witnessed the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shafranek, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Mulfeldt, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wincig, Misses Eisenberg, Rosenblatt, Stamm, Brown, Messrs. Philip Lieberman, Sam Nadler and Abe Jaffe.

After a wedding feast the happy couple left for Washington, D. C., to spend their honeymoon.

Mr. Louis Uhlberg is well known among the deaf in this city. He is a graduate of the Fanwood school and a printer by trade. Mr. Uhlberg is a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Hebrew Association of the Deaf.

Miss Sadie Leder and Mr. Sam Bashein were united by Rabbi Elizas at her home on April 3d, at 5 o'clock. The ceremony was performed both orally and in sign language.

The charming bride was attired in a cream colored lace dress, with sweet peas corsage and very becoming hat to match. She made a lovely picture. The buffet was very well managed.

Besides the guests, the invited deaf friends were Miss Sylvia Goldblatt and her brother, Juda, Mr. and Mrs. H. Grossinger, Mr. and Mrs. Kerner, Messrs. Charlie Joselow, Herbert Koritzer and Miss Goodspeed, a teacher of Lexington school. The first two lassies mentioned are Bonheur girls. After a few hours of having a glorious time, all went to see the blushing bride and nervous groom off at the Pennsylvania Station, amid showers of rice.

H. A. D.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner addressed the H. A. D. Forum last Friday evening, the 1st, his subject being "More Light!" based on the centennary of the death of the German poet and philosopher, Johann Wolfgang Goethe. This Friday, the 8th, President Sol. Garson will occupy the platform.

Dr. Nash is now on the road to recovery, as a result of an operation for mastoids, which was performed last week. It is hoped he will be able to conduct the Seder celebration, to be held Thursday evening, April 21st.

In place of the regular first Sunday "movie nite" on April 3d, a "500" and whist social was held under auspices of the Jubilee Committee. The following were the winners: first, Sol. Garson; second, Ludwig Fischer; third, Jacob Friedman. Mrs. B. Zwicker won the whist prize.

The regular Wednesday evening gym classes will hereafter be held on first and third Wednesdays, while the second and fourth will be devoted to socials, "lit," or movies, with the idea of affording a more varied program to a larger number of the membership and friends.

Miss Jane Gass, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gass, arrived home this Sunday from an enjoyable a week's stay in Bermuda.

Surprises come and surprises go, and go on and on forever among the silent contingent of these parts. The one pulled off on March 20th, had for its victim, Emil Schiefler, whose domicile just now is Glen Ridge, N. J., where the festivities took place.

Following the usual rule to make the surprised party pop up at the moment, all hands were on deck, Emil, who migrated from the Fanwood school, was given a "ride" to friends abiding in Caldwell, N. J. "Out" was the decision after repeated taps on the door knocker. So Emil and his guide decided to seek the warmth of the Schiefler fireside.

On entering, Schieller recalled his natal day on that date some sixty-one years ago. All hands arose to extend their congratulations. What more can be said than to mention the affair was directed by Mrs. John C. Riley, *nee* Freda Bucher, one of Fanwood's ruddy cheeked lassies in her school days, and a pupil of Miss Ida Montgomery. A good time was the order of the evening.

Those participating: Messrs. and Mesdames William O'Connor, George Witschief, Owen Coyne, John C. Riley, Margaret Hayden, Josephine Black, Elizabeth Kinney, Elizabeth Rigg, Margaret Lounsbury, Bella Gibbs, Mary and Margaret McCarthy, Matt Kelly, Halstead DeMoyne, Roy Hapward.

B. H. S. D.

In the old section of Brooklyn, the Fourth Annual Charity Ball and Entertainment will be held at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday evening, April 9th, 1932, at 8 o'clock, tendered by the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc. There will be an exhibition of dancing by Europeans and also some gymnastics by three deaf-mutes. A waltz dancing contest is announced by the Ball committee under the chairmanship of Charles H. Klein.

The admission to the affair is fifty (50) cents for adults, half price to the children under the age of ten. The whole proceeds of the affair go to the Passover Fund for the needy deaf. Directions to the place can be found in the adv. on last page of this issue.

Miss Celia Lynch, a graduate of St. Joseph's (Fordham) Institute, died at her home in New Brunswick, N. J., March 11th. Ill for but a few days, she was considered out of danger. A relapse set in, however, and she quietly passed away.

She was a native of New Brunswick, and was well and popularly known to many friends in that city. Surviving are three sisters and two brothers, Michael and William Lynch, well known to the deaf throughout New Jersey.

Interment was in St. Peter's Cemetery, following a mass of requiem at St. Peter's Church, of which the deceased had been a faithful attendant.

'Tis on 49th Street and 5th Avenue, a silent pedestrian in the person of Max Kantrow is leisurely walking along. He does not know it is the first of April. He sees a wallet and bends to pick it up, but it has a string attached to it. He just misses getting it by an inch. It is pulled away. A crowd of boys emerges all laughing. Max realizes it is a practical joke, and then recollects that it is Friday, the first of April.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wolf Bragg, last Saturday evening, April 2d, in honor of their fifth wedding anniversary. There were twenty-eight in the party. The couple, naturally were surprised at the large number that called, and when all had gathered they made known it was in honor of their wedding anniversary, and they brought beautiful and useful gifts, including a set of fifty-three dishes and a toaster. Refreshments were served and a general good time was passed by the merry crowd.

The moving picture entertainment at St. Ann's Church on Saturday, April 2d, drew a fair crowd, who njoyed the varied program. Of pecial interest was the showing of Prof. W. G. Jones in his recitation of "The Preacher and His Monkey," ade from a 35mm. film belonging to the Fanwood school. Troy Hill's ravels were also appreciated. The ext entertainment at St. Ann's Church is a vaudeville show on Saturday evening, April 16th. There also is a bus ide to the Gallaudet Home being arranged for May 30th.

Joshua Cohen, of Boston, Mass., has been in our midst for a couple of weeks now. While here he makes his home in the Bronx. He used to have a car, which was handy in his business as a salesman, but he says he prefers to wait awhile before investing in another car. The last one he had was stolen, and he had a very long time to wait for the insurance on it.

Nathan Schwartz, the secretary of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League is endeavoring to secure the addresses of all the widows of departed members. This is for the purpose of issuing cards that entitle them to free admission to all entertainments under the auspices of the League.

Max Miller is now able to attend to his duties at the Funk & Wagnalls as a comp, which he has held for the past thirty-eight years.

Mitchell Czech, at one time a pupil at Fanwood and at present a linotype operator on the *Saratogian*, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., is winning laurels in an indoor baseball tournament being held in the State Armory in his section, and has his name featured in the local newspapers after each game. He is catcher for his team and does good work at bat.

The next affair of the Westchester Division, No. 14, N. F. S. D., will be a Balloon Dance and Social, to be held on Saturday evening, April 9, 1932, in the W. A. D. Club room, the Marlotte Building, 201 South Third Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y. Mr. Thomas Whalen is chairman, in arranging this affair with the assistance of his committee.

Mr. Henry Stengele is another of the old-time Fanwood boys, who is still active at the age of 75. He and his wife reside at Rosewell, New Mexico, where they have been for many years. Mrs. Stengele has been sick with the "flu" lately, but is able to be around now.

The next monthly meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on account of the Passover holidays, will be held on Thursday, April 14th, instead of the 21st.

Osmond Leow, with his family, is seriously thinking of migrating to Sunny California in the near future.

BOSTON

A Calendar Play was successfully staged by the Boston Oral Club, on the eve of March 12th, at their hall, 72 Gardner Street, Allston. The cast of characters were:—

January—"Father Time" . . . Mr. Newcomb
February—"George Washington" . . . Mr. George Bingham
"Rome and Juliet" . . . Mr. A. Newcomb, Miss A. Halloran
March—"March Wind" . . . Mrs. E. Mitchell
"Irish Jig" . . . Miss E. Murphy, Mrs. M. Kornblum
April—"April Showers" . . . Mrs. Pierce
"Easter Parade" . . . Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, Miss H. Downey, Mr. P. Mitchell and Mrs. Browne.
May—"May Pole" . . . Mesdames Hull, Bingham, Mitchell, and Misses Eagan, Downey, Alden and Murphy.
June—"Graduation Day" . . . Mrs. G. Bingham
"Bride and Groom" . . . Mrs. Chaplin, P. Mitchell
July—"Inde-Day" . . . Messrs. Meacham, Mitchell and Duncan
August—"Artist and Model" . . . Mr. J. Sherman and Miss E. Murphy
September—"School Days"—Teacher, Miss Downey. Pupils, Mesdames Pierce, Mitchell, Chaplin and Hull.
October—"Hallowe'en" . . . Messrs. Duncan, Mitchell, Gill, Miss Alden and Mrs. Chaplin
November—"Pilgrims" Mesdames Mitchell, Browne and Messrs. Sherman Gill
December—"Santa Claus" . . . Leo Grady

The supper tables, under the guidance of Mrs. Wm. Browne, were beautifully arranged in different candle colors, according to the months of the year. The success of the pageant may be attributed to Mrs. Hull, chairlady. Their annual banquet will take place on April 16th, at Brightelstone Hall. The entrance fee will be two dollars. Those who wish to attend, are advised to buy their tickets in advance.

The H. A. D. gave their annual Purim party, after their monthly business meeting. It drew a large crowd.

A buffet lunch was served, after which games were played. The prize winners were Mrs. Alexander, Mr. Hanson, Miss Grossman and Mr. Gill. Mr. A. Kravitz, having the fortunate raffle number, was the recipient of a traveling bag. Then followed some movie reels of Mrs. J. Levy's travels through Europe, and some cartoons. Due to a mistake in the agreement, a movie picture was left out, much to the disappointment of Chr. Casteline and the guests. The out-of-towners present were Mr. and Mrs. R. Bychman, Mr. C. Hanson, of Haverhill, and Mrs. A. Cohen, of Providence, R. I.,

A surprise birthday party was tendered to Mrs. Frieda Miller at her home, by ye scribe, on Sunday, March 27th. Mr. M. Miller took Frieda and the children away for the afternoon to facilitate matters. When she came back and found so many guests, she was much surprised, but another surprise was still in store for Frieda and the guests! Mrs. J. Ebin (*nee* Doren), of New York, came to the party, having arrived in Boston on that afternoon. Many lovely useful gifts were showered on Frieda, as well as a money gift. Later in the eve, other games having already been played, the female guests indulged in bridge. There were four tables of this. Mrs. M. Kornblum and Mrs. W. Gill were the winners, case of talcum powders. Mrs. Ebin received some kerchiefs as a booby consolation.

The St. Francis had a St. Patrick's whist party on the 17th. The winners were Mr. P. O'Malley, Mrs. L. Harris, Miss E. Keating and Mr. W. Zukowski.

Death has stalked across the path of two well-known deaf. Mrs. A. Zimmer, the oldest pupil of the Horace Mann school, passed away on the 6th. Mrs. D. Nichols died on the 30th. She and Mr. Nichols, who is superintendent of the Home for Aged Deaf in Danvers, were out driving in their car on St. Patrick's Day, despite the inclement weather, when they were struck by a truck. Mrs. Nichols was sent to the Peabody Hospital, suffering from a severe shock, from which she did not rally. J. Casteline lost his youngest brother five years old), on the 24th, at Providence, R. I. The lovable youngster was well known to the deaf in Dorchester, befofe his removal to Rhode Island a few months ago Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Mr. Nichols, friends of Mrs. Zimmer, and Mr. Casteline and his parents, in their great losses.

Mrs. Herbert Peterson gave berth to a baby boy on March 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Rosenstein had a social gathering on Sunday, the 13th. Bridge was played in the evening.

Mrs. J. Ebin is recuperating in Boston, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Miller. She recently underwent another serious operation.

As the M. B. A. card party on the 26th occurred during Lent, only ten tables were billed. Mr. Rosenstein will be the next chairman of the coming monthly parties.

Mr. G. Pike and Mr. A. Kravitz, Mr. and Mrs. H. Zerwick, Misses Margaret and Anna Toohey, and Dingwell, were in New York during the week-end of March 12th. They were present at the Brooklyn masquerade ball. Mrs. Zerwick remained until the following Wednesday, visiting her daughter, Maxcia, who now resides in New York, and other relatives. Mr. Kravitz also remained until the 15th, as the guest of Mr. Feigen, formerly a Bostonian.

On the 2d of April, a bridge party was held at Mrs. J. Casteline's home. Those present were Mesdames Bachner, Ebin, Snyder, Miller, and Misses Weiss and Wilson. The winners were Mrs. L. H. Snyder and ye scribe. Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the eve. Details of the Frat show on that evening will be given in the next issue.

Events to come:—

On April 16th the K. of D. will have their first military whist party at Gould Hall, 3 Boylston Place, at 8 P.M.

On 18th of April, the Randolph school dance and whist will be held at their school auditorium.

On the 19th of April the L. A. whist social will be held at the Egyptian Parlors, 12 Franklin Street, Allston.

On the 23d of April the L. S. C. whist at Eagle Hall, Lynn.

Don't forget the N. F. S. D. No. 35 "amateur play" on April 30th, at Huntington Chambers Hall, 30 Huntington Avenue.

While being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ebin, during my stay in New York, I wish to thank my friends, through this column, for their many kindnesses shown me. I was not present at the Brooklyn ball, nor was I in company of. Mr. A. Kravitz, as stated in the last New York column.

HENRI.

"Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek

By Andy Mack

(Fifteenth Installment)

Beverly Hill High School has an unique position, when its location is compared with other similar institutions of learning. It has a highway on two sides, on the third side is a golf course, and on the fourth side, near the athletic field, there is an oil well derrick where the steady droning of the pump motor becomes quickly noticeable. It appeared to be on school property, but we were unable to verify this fact, Beverly Hills is Will Rogers' home town and perhaps this oil well is only another of Will's schemes to help to keep school expenses down to the minimum.

A few miles away on a wide expanse of rolling knolls, lately seeded with Kentucky blue grass, stands the University of California at Los Angeles. Westwood is the name of the village being built around the new university. Scarcely three years old, the university has sprung up like a mushroom. Before moving to the new site it was located in Los Angeles, but Angelenos are progressive people and the buildings were soon overflowing with students, and the City Fathers at large selected this new site of a few hundred acres of barren barley fields. State appropriation, donations and other sources have already provided room for over 5,000 students. The clean air and beautiful vista made us notice the progress of the infant institution. Although it was summer time, with a hot sun reflecting its rays upon us, we felt eager to walk about the grounds.

Not very far from the University the limits of Hollywood, "film capital of the world" begin. In reality there is no such town named Hollywood. The old town of Hollywood was incorporated into the confines of Los Angeles more than twenty years ago, when most of Hollywood was a barley field. Within a radius of a mile you can include all of the famous producing studios. Several much-traveled boulevards contain most of the large studios. Santa Monica, Beverly Hills, Sunset and Hollywood boulevards are crossed by another arterial—Western Avenue.

Nestled near these crossings are to be found the vast studios of the more important producing companies. On Sunday these highways are crowded with motorists on their way to the beach for a dip in the ocean. High walls with varied-colored posters announce the coming production of some film, but every gate is marked with a "no admittance"-sign, and John Public on the outside can merely guess at what is going on inside the walls of the studio. This was Hollywood at its best, just like any other town or Greenwich Village in New York, Washington's Foggy Bottom or the coal scow fleet on the Monogahela River near Pittsburgh. The afternoon was warm—and what is better during a warm afternoon than a nice nap while reclining on the soft cushions of a smooth working automobile? We were not in "Bouncing Betty" on this particular day, so we had no mechanical troubles to worry over.

We went through the heart of Los Angeles, a city that is never too poor to boast of its second million population "now on the way," as they are fond of telling visiting Easterners. At various corners are bright-hued motor busses with large banners and smooth talking agents trying to induce the casual passerby to halt and take a free ride to some new subdivision. They sell home sites, oil well sites, orchard and farm sites, and almost anything else you can think of, with the exception of the blue sky and city hall. In these days of the depression, many a poor man lacking the price of a meal gets one free by going on the bus ride, listening to the salesman explain the value of his wares, and then partake of a hot lunch without cost or obligation to buy. Southern California has been built up by salesmen, but only salesmen ever frowned upon were the "bunco-men," who sold the city hall to strangers at extremely low prices, until officers of law and order arrested them.

On the southern side of Los Angeles is located Exposition Park, where the county exhibition buildings stand. An old trotting track with grandstand, the sunken garden and a huge coliseum with a seating capacity of 105,000, are located in close proximity to each other. Across the street is the University of Southern California. The huge stadium has been re-named Olympic Stadium, in honor of the Olympic games, which will be held there the coming summer.

After another hunt for Bill's Aunt Frances, she was located just off Truck Boulevard near Huntington Park. Bill, so happy after finding his aunt, whom he had never seen before, was overjoyed to remain with her for a few days.

In San Pedro, the daily newspaper ran a few lines to the effect that one of its native sons had come back to the old homestead from the East in a T Ford, after attending Gallaudet two years.

Several friends called up to verify the statement. Another more inquisitive person, O. Frank Egger by name, from Michigan, a former student at Gallaudet, came to the house asking to see the "impostors," who claimed to hail from his Alma Mater. Egger had been at Gallaudet for a few years about a decade previously, and was now engaged in manual labor in San Pedro. As usual the talk turned to the fond memories of Kendall Green, Douglas Craig, M.M., and Miss Elizabeth Peet. Egger departed fully satisfied that "Bouncing Betty's" owners were bona-fide collegians after all.

During the ensuing week, Bill had a good time with Aunt Frances in Los Angeles. Southern California has the best automobile club in the world, bar none. Bill went to the automobile club, seeking information for our return trip Eastward.

While we had thought of going north to San Francisco and east through Nevada and Utah, the mountains and grades would probably be a little too much for our already well-worn automobile. The best way was by the extreme southern route, through Texas and Oklahoma to Nebraska, where another of Bill's aunts resided. About this time Governor Murray, of Oklahoma, was waging his gasoline war. Auto club employees said that gasoline was selling at seventy-five cents a gallon in Oklahoma. They wrote this statement on the map, and proposed a circuit route through Tennessee in order to avoid the excessive gasoline price. Except for this item of false information, the automobile club was very kind.

Bill had a good time with Juanita Vaughn during the few times they chanced to meet.

Back at home the new tires and coil points were installed, and new transmission lining put in, and "Bouncing Betty" seemed to improve with age. However the valves were not ground to perfection. Borrowing a valve grinder from the high school athletic director, an old friend, it was deemed best to re-grind them.

Another day, the family went to Los Angeles on business. Congressman Joe Crail, California's representative in the Tenth District in the House, was visited, but he was too busy to be called upon in person. Later the next winter in Washington, he laughed when told of the trip. On the return trip, Bill bade Aunt Frances good-bye, and returned to "Bouncing Betty."

Saturday, the next day, was a busy one for us. Early in the morning, we ground the valves again. We did such a good job this time that they have not been touched after more than 7,000 miles of traveling.

In mid-morning, we went to the docks to inspect a California-Hawaii liner, sailing that noon, On board, I met many old friends. The big German boatswain, who could eat spaghetti faster and in greater quantities than any other man I ever saw, was still hale and hearty. The Chef and his assistants were still on the job. The mates had been changed. Forward on the portside, the ship orchestra was playing farewell airs. Just as we were leaving I noticed several familiar faces in the group of busy musicians. Not so long ago, several of them used to go to Waikiki Beach in Honolulu to see the girls basking in the sun and at other times, we often went fishing together in a row boat in Hilo Harbor on the big island of Hawaii. A five-minute chat brought back old memories and the query: "Mack, when you finish college are you coming back with us?"

As the minute hand of the clock signified the noon hour, the large white liner's steam whistle blew a powerful blast, the lines were cast off after the gang plank had been taken down, and William Wrigley's tug boats towed the steamer to the turning basin. The trip to Hawaii had begun, but Bill, my sister and I, were left behind.

(*To be continued*)

FANWOOD

With the termination of the spring recess, the halls of Fanwood, silent during the two weeks' absence, once more take on a lively appearance. The pupils came trooping back on Tuesday morning, the 5th, and by one o'clock all departments were in session, and the last term of the year was started. There is a busy program ahead; as it is less than two months before June will be on hand.

During the recess there was quite a lot of stormy weather, culminating in one of the worst blizzards upstate, which delayed the plans of quite a few. Miss Alice Judge, of the teaching staff, who expected to be picking violets in her Catskill Mountain backyard, had to postpone the pleasure on receipt of news that they were under two feet of snow, and roads up that way were impassable. She went up a couple of days later, and had an interesting time observing how maple syrup and sugar were made.

The balmy air of Washington, D. C., attracted more than one—Mrs. Fox, the supervising kindergarten teacher, and her sister, Miss Grace E. Peck, spent a week there, and one of the new sights they enjoyed was the Washington Cathedral lighted up at night.

Miss H. Hall, instructor of sewing, was also in the Capital City, as the guest of her bosom friend, Mrs. Roy Stewart, and had a good time enjoying the sights and socials of that city.

Mr. William Renner, printing instructor, spent a few days there, too, accompanied by his wife and three-year-old boy, and were entertained royally by their friends. A view of the imposing White House failed to beget any presidential aspirations in the head of little sonny, as he was more interested in a hawker's cart of Easter rabbits nearby.

The vacation season had its usual quota of Easter brides all over the country, and Fanwood furnished one this year. Miss Dorothy Louise Biever, one of the girls' tutors, was married on Tuesday, March 29th, to Mr. Alexander A. Holmes, the storeroom keeper. After a short honeymoon trip, the happy couple will resume their respective duties for the time being.

Cadets Louis Johnson, Walter Shafran, Michael Cairano, Ivan Bell, Louis Pacifico and Louis Balkoski were the lucky boys selected to work in the printing office during the recess. Besides earning something, they also gain more hours of shop practice that is invaluable to them, and more individual opportunities to test their knowledge of the many details connected with each job, for contrary to general belief, the science of printing consists more of brain work than manual.

Over fifteen years ago moving pictures were made around the Institution, and among the subjects were some recitations by our late Prof. W. G. Jones. Recently Mr. Renner had a copy of that picture reproduced for 16mm. moving picture projectors for St. Ann's Church, and it was exhibited there last Friday. All were pleased to see the late professor in life-like action once again, and it is expected to have the film shown in the chapel in the near future.

With spring weather settled for good now, outdoor activities are occupying the spare time of the boys, especially baseball. Practice in uniform is the order. The field and track aspirants are limbering up also. Henry Brown, who last year set a new high-jump mark of 5.8, a record at Fanwood, is determined to go still higher. Tommy Kolenda won't have any lead in his shoes in the 220, either.

April 2d marked the opening of the trout season, and, of course, our "Izaak," Capt. Altenderfer was up where the brooks and streams flow. Reports have it he bagged (or does one say hooked or landed) five twelve-inch beauties, besides a few other smaller ones.

Editor Hodgson has been confined to his home for the past few days with a slight touch of grippe.

In gathering a pound of honey a bee travels 43,776 miles.

Only seven people out of a million are ever struck by lightning.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. William H. Eakins, the grand old deaf man of Reading, Pa., suffered a stroke of paralysis on one side, on the afternoon of March 13th, and died on the following day, the 14th, at a quarter of three. The news of his death was a great shock to his many deaf friends, for he was respected and beloved by all, and many more in the State. Had Mr. Eakins lived until April 15th, he would have been exactly eighty-six years old. His beloved wife preceded him in death about two years ago, also at an advanced age.

Mr. Eakins was graduated from the old school at Broad and Pine Streets, this city. He launched into the tailoring trade, and being of a very amiable disposition, his business grew rapidly. Such were the demands upon him that he went to New York City to take a course in cutting and custom tailoring, and when he returned, his business grew still more. His work was first-class and attracted a fine custom trade, and he had many prominent citizens as customers. His pleasing manner was a great asset in his business, and won for him more than ordinary success. We visited his shop before our school days were over, and often afterwards, and always received a hospitable welcome from him. And, indeed, he was popular with all the local deaf. He continued at his trade until advanced age caused his retirement.

After a while, he broke up his home and went to live with a daughter and her husband, Mr. A. Baker Young, a prominent business man of Reading, Pa., whose home is in Wyomissing, just west of Reading, and seemingly a part of the city, though it has never been annexed to it. About a square and a half from his home is the great textile works which have made the place famous. Several deaf men and women found employment there, and Mr. Eakins, restless as he was, finally sought and obtained employment there also. The fire of his younger days seemed rekindled, and he spent several years working there, until his constantly advancing age made him ineligible to continue longer. He was then forced to retire—to his great disappointment. Still restless, he tried to start at weaving carpets on his own hook, but his daughter's family dissuaded him from engaging in further work, and he finally yielded to their wishes. Such was the busy life of Mr. Eakins.

Another daughter, Mrs. Allen E. Troup, is living in Philadelphia with her husband. Mr. Eakins always took a deep interest in the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, and in the affairs of the deaf of his home town, including the Protestant-Episcopal Mission, which he attended most regularly. He was known by the deaf all over the State, and many now mourn his passing, as does the writer of this simple eulogy. The family has our sincere sympathy in his loss. "Well done" is but a mild expression of what we should say of his busy life—which is also an example for other deaf to follow.

Mr. Eakins was nicely laid out at Seidel's Funeral Parlor, where the funeral was held on Thursday afternoon, March 17th. The Rev. Henry J. Pulver, of Lebanon, Pa., read the Episcopal service for the burial of the dead, while a hearing minister, whose name we did not obtain, simultaneously conducted a service—both were very impressive. The remains and floral offerings were then conveyed to Shoemakersville, twelve miles away, and buried beside those of his lamented wife. The pall-bearers were all staunch deaf friends of Mr. Eakins: Mr. Jas. S. Reider, of Philadelphia, Miss Capitola E. Biery, of Allentown, and a few others whose names we could not obtain, were among those who came from a distance to attend the funeral.

After the funeral, Mr. Reider accompanied his brother, George S. Reider, to his farm in the Oley Valley, and remained there until the following Monday, when he returned home by bus. To be sure, he did not sit in the farm-house idly from day to day, but the brothers took some long automobile rides in a roundabout way of 126, miles and other shorter trips.

The usual Easter services were held at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Easter Day. The chancel of the church was appropriately decorated with flowers and palms. A choir of six young ladies aptly rendered hymns, and the pastor, Rev. W. M. Smaltz, preached. The church was well filled with many visitors, some from quite a distance.

The Lutheran deaf also held an Easter service at their usual place, and made a good showing.

St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Bofinger Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M.
Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M.
Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

Canadian News

News items for this column. and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts 778 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont

TORONTO TIDINGS

We regret to say that Mrs. Francis Bolduc is in the General Hospital undergoing treatment for heart trouble, and her case, at this writing, is quite serious. She is the deaf sister of Mrs. John L. Smith and Mr. John Terrell.

Anival Shepherd, Roy Lethbridge, and several other pupils at the Belleville school, came up to spend the Easter recess with their parents here, and returned to their studies again on Easter Sunday evening.

Mrs. F. E. Doyle has now left the Lockwood Clinic Hospital and is nicely recovering at her home. And we trust she will continue to make favorable progress.

Miss Annie Perry, no doubt, the oldest deaf lady in all Canada, ushered in her ninety-fourth milestone on March 28th, and was warmly congratulated on all sides. At the close of our service on Easter Sunday afternoon, Superintendent W. R. Watt paid fitting tribute to this venerable old lady in most felicitous terms. Miss Perry is weathering the advance of time quite well.

Miss Florence Harris, only child of Mr. Frank E. Harris, has returned home from a very pleasant visit to her grandmother, Mrs. George Awford, in Simcoe, and reports a very delightful time.

One of the finest addresses ever given at our weekly Wednesday evening Bible Class was delivered on March 23d, by our beloved deaconess, Mrs. J. R. Byrnes, who, in a spirit of deep concern, and in her usual clear motional way, graphically described why our Blessed Saviour was forced upon the Cross by the overwhelming force of our sin, and how the world now cloaks sin on the assumption that they are trying to get rid of it. The large turnout was deeply stirred by her gentle driving words.

Engineered by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goodall, a very pleasant and enjoyable surprise party was successfully put over Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and family on March 24th, that will be a reminder to the Groomses for some time to come. With Mr. Grooms and daughter, Doris, out shopping, and other two children, Jack and Mary, innocently occupied in the kitchen, the "invaders" quietly stole in and completed the "job." The rest of the evening was quietly spent in various ways. In the "glove-mix-up" game Mrs. H. W. Roberts won the only prize donated. After hearty refreshments were served, all retired after midnight. It was a pleasure to have Mrs. Norman Gleadow, her daughter, Auretta, and son, Harold, of Hamilton, with us to share in the fun. In the words of Mr. Grooms, this was the first surprise party tendered the Grooms in the past sixteen years. "Well," chirped out a voice, "It won't be the last!"

The Young People's Society had a very pleasant evening on March 21st, when nearly all of its members and a large number of their friends turned out, notwithstanding a fierce snow blizzard that raged all evening as a greeting to the advent of spring.

As a preliminary study for Good Friday, the story of Jesus' Crucification and death was taken up in full.

This was followed by Mrs. John Drew (*nee* Evelyn P. Hazlitt), a former active member of this society, whose most interesting account of her wedding tour on that palatial steumer of the C. P. R. line, sailing from New York to the South last January, was enjoyed by all. This steamer cruised for twenty-eight days; calling at Bermuda, then down the Gulf Stream among the West Indies, touching South America at La Guira, Venezuela, and Central America at the Panama Canal. It returned via Jamaica, Cuba, at Havana, and the Bahamas at Nassau. Mrs. Drew told of not a few unique experiences at these various ports of call, and gave a splendid description of many beautiful sights around the Caribbean Sea. Her many friends agreed that she had a very delightful honeymoon. Her husband dropped in during her talk, and later made a short speech, dwelling upon some of their trip down south. Mrs. Ernest Peterkin then wound up the evening with a laughable tale of her own wedding trip to California, where, though she had spent six months' honeymooning, she did not see much of the world-famed California scenery, because she had her eyes focussed on her husband most of the time. Mrs. Drew was surprised by the presentation of a lovely parlor table from a number of her friends, to whom she made a few appropriate words of thanks and appreciation.

OUR BIBLE CONFERENCE.

Our thirty-second annual Bible Conference opened on Good Friday afternoon, in our own church, under the most ideal social and atmosphere conditions, and with a very large turnout.

After the first session had opened, Superintendent W. R. Watt, assisted by Ontario Mission Convenor Fred W. Terrell and Platform Convenor Harry E. Grooms, extended a hearty welcome to all, home folks and delegates alike. All three speakers fervently urged upon every one to stress upon the fruits of this gathering —spiritually and socially—and to make themselves feel at home throughout the three days' meet. Nothing said the speakers, was more congenial to body and mind than revelling in the great blessings that are only imparted from the all-providing and all-protecting Hand, which pours out more comfort and security than any mortal mind can conceive. These gatherings are formed for welfare of all who will come.

Good Friday evening's speaking programme consisted of a very fine illustrated talk and a short address on "Where do You Stand?" In the former, Messrs. Charles A. Elliott, William Hazlitt, Fred Terrell, Harry E. Grooms and Frank E. Harris took part. Mr. H. W. Roberts gave the closing address in place of Mr. Norman Gleadow, of Hamilton, who tried hard, but in vain to get away from his duties, much to our regret.

Saturday afternoon's session was featured by two very fine sermons delivered respectively by Messrs. Colin McLean and Frank E. Harris. The former lining out the course of how to believe. No one can believe in God unless the heart has a true and desirous longing for Him. To show you are believing in Him without a yearning heart, is like portraying a wolf in a sheep's skin. Mr. Harris launched upon the regenerating power you feel when His word dwells in you. Both addresses were well received.

That same evening two more interesting addresses were given, the first by Mr. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, who brought forth the true proof that Christ, by his resurrection, was our first fruit and our victory over death, and the second address, expounded by Mr. A. H. Jaffray on the Lord's Prayer, was a very far going sermon.

PSALMS OF PRAISE

The first piece rendered after our conference opened, was this beautiful solo, which begins—

O for a heart to praise my God.
A heart from sin set free.
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely shed for me.

and effectively rendered by Miss Annabel Thomson in all her charm.

A specialty was injected into the Good Friday afternoon service, when Miss Ada James, of St. Thomas, was invited to render this soul-stirring solo, composed from John 3-16, "He died because He loved me so," which was very touchingly rendered.

Those who made a most favorable impression in rendering the inspiring hymn, "On Calvary's Brow My Saviour Died," were Messrs. Wesley E. Ellis (Leader), John Angus, Alfred Penprase and Frank Pierce. It was a piece so well rendered.

Mrs. Charles Wilson gave the opening solo at the Friday evening service, which was entitled, "I gave My Life for Thee," and was very nicely rendered.

This was followed at the close that evening by a very beautifully rendered duet by the Misses Caroline Buchan and Erna Sole, and it was a pleasure to behold how serenely they rendered, "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross."

The song service part of the Saturday afternoon session was a solo and a choral hymn. Miss Beulah Wilson very ably rendered, "In the Lowly Grave He Lay," which was befitting the occasion, and the hymn, "Suffer the Children, Oh hear His Voice," was well given by our junior choir that is coming to the front. This choir was made up of the Misses Esther and Margaret Bowen, Lucy Wraight and Mary Harris.

The opening song Saturday evening was given by Miss Pearl Hermon, who pleasingly rendered, "There is a High Hill, Far, Far, Away,"—and near the close our seasoned songster, Mrs. Henry Whealey kept all in silent awe, as she slowly and softly rendered, "What Shall I do with Jesus?" that came as a befitting climax to Mr. Walter Bell's able sermon.

The Easter Sunday programme will appear in full in our next issue, as well as more additional stray straws regarding our late get-together rally. The Sunday part was one of the best we have had in a long time.

OUR EASTER VISITORS

Among our many Easter vistors, who came to this city to attend our conference, and visit relatives and friends here, we hereunder mention the following, and with whom they stayed.

Miss Susie Sheritt and her smiling mother, Mrs. Gordon Sheritt, of Corbetton, were down visiting with their cousins.

Miss Elizabeth Carter, of Guelph, was warmly greeted, as she came down to greet her many old schoolmates and friends.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Brigden, came down on March 23d, and expects to remain here for at least a month, paying his many friends here a friendly call.

Mrs. Norman Gleadow, with her daughter, Auretta, son, Harold, of Hamilton, enjoyed their visit here with the Grooms and Goodall families. We are sorry Mr. Goodall was unable to come.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang was the only representative from Kitchener at our conference, and was the guest of his late wife's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, at Long Branch, returning home Sunday evening. There was another Kitchener friend down here for Easter, in the person of Mr. Gordon Meyer, but was a delegate to the Catholic Conference that met at Ursuline Convent on Brunswick Avenue.

Mrs. Agnes Phillips came down to attend our meetings from Lisle, and was accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Muriel Heagle, and both were entertained by Mrs. J. R. Byrne. Mrs. Phillips seldom misses our conferences.

Messrs. William Tate, Andrew Bell, and Miss Mabel Etherington, were among those from Hamilton, noticed in the throng. Miss Etherington was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Tansley, during her sojourn here, and attended a party of relatives at the Tansley home on March 24th.

That genial chap, Mr. Walter Wagster, of Stratford, was smilingly greeting his many friends here over Easter. He rode down with Mr. Gordon Meyer. Miss Aida James, of St. Thomas, who is usually at every conference, was down with us again, and helping in more ways than one.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Lloyd and children, of Brantford, were with us throughout, and visited their relatives of this city, too. Mr. Lloyd was a tower of strength in the speaking line.

Mr. Raymond Hunter, of Ottawa, and visited his deaf brother, George, here over the Easter recess. He is looking fine.

Mr. William Bell, of Aurora, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris during the conference.

As usual, Mr. John R. Newell, of Milton, was in our midst over Easter, greeting his many friends, but Miss Clara Hartley, also of that town, was an absentee this time, much to our regret.

The ever smiling Tudhope sisters, Laura and Catherine, of Orillia, were among our happy visitors, and all were so pleased to meet them again. They were guests of their sister, Mrs. Gordon Eaton.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, were the guests of their son and two daughters, who work in this city, and in the meantime attended all our conference sessions. Their many old schoolmates and friends were delighted to meet them again.

Mr. James Goodbrand, of Paris, was down here over Easter, taking in both the Brethren and our own Conferences.

Miss Maud Bracken and her hearing sister, Pearl, were down from St. Catherines for our services.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, came up to take in our Conference and to visit the latter's relatives here, returning home Sunday evening.

Our old friend, Mrs. Honore Henault, of Ottawa, was up to attend the Catholic Conclave and meet her many old friends at both Conferences.

CONFERENCE CHAT

In former years we usually had Mr. and Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner with us, but on this occasion their presence was missed.

The usual crowd was on hand, though most of those who, in past seasons were prominent figures, were absentees on this occasion, their places being replenished by new faces.

When Superintendent R. Watt called upon all of those who had attended each annual conference since its inception thirty-two years ago, hardly a dozen could respond—a true sign of the ravages of "Father Time."

There was considerable comment stirred up over the beauty and slowness of motion evinced in the male quartette's rendition of "On Calvary's Brow My Saviour Died." It was steadied down to perfection by the cool nerve of the leader, Wesley E. Ellis.

In coming here from Paris, Mr. James Goodbrand struck a ride on a milk truck that makes daily trips to this city with milk for our city dairy. All went well until they were near Cooksville, eighteen miles from Toronto, when without warning, the truck skidded into a ditch, upsetting most of the milk. However, the driver and friend Jim managed to jump and avoid injury. After a short delay, all was righted again, and they proceeded into this city.

In past seasons all our deaf friends in Aurora were in the habit of coming down to our conference every year in full force, but, owing to sickness in the Corbieri and McKenzie families, only Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. West were at our meetings this year. Sickness was also responsible in preventing many others from coming. Yet our Conference was up to the usual standard of former years.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

In sending in her renewal, Miss Reta Boss, of Cambridge, Mass., says she delights in reading the JOURNAL. Though living in the States, she loves the news from her native land of Canada. Reta contemplates visiting her mother at her old home in Springhill, Nova Scotia, for a long stay this coming summer, but will only see her daddy through his picture on the wall. Miss Boss was lately baptized by the Rev. Mr. Light.

The report in a recent issue of the JOURNAL stating that Mrs. Annie Law, *of San Diego*, Cal., and formerly Annie M. Steele, of London, had passed away, has proven to be a mistake, as she is still hale and happily living in that sunny State. The original report came from the Far West, and was accepted in good faith, but now we are glad such a report is not true. Mr. and Mrs. Law took the mistake good-naturedly.

In sending in their renewals for the JOURNAL, the Misses Luella Simmons and Lena Doubledee, of Wroxeter, are loud in their praise of the newsy JOURNAL. They look forward every week for its arrival, and immediately scan its contents. These popular young maidens regret they were unable to attend the late Bible Conference in Toronto, though they would like to have done so.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Jessie Calder, of Regina, Sask., who has had a severe re-occurrence of the injury to her back, which she received when she fell off a buggy on her old farm ten years ago, is better again. Mrs. Calder and her youngest and talented daughter, Beatrice, are contemplating coming down and paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts and other old schoolmates and friends in Ontario in the near future. Come down, dear friends, a warm welcome is awaiting you here.

We regret to learn of the death, which took place on March 19th, of Miss Fannie Forsythe, of St. George, Ont., eldest sister of Miss Louisa Forsythe. The deceased, though not deaf, was well known to a good many of the deaf, who were always made most welcome whenever they called to see Louisa. The funeral took place on March 21st, and was very largely attended.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

The average American family uses annually 147 pounds of sugar, forty pounds of coffee and eight pounds of tea.

More than fifteen hundred people have written biographies of Lincoln.

TO LET—3 or 4 rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in new one-family house, to refined couple. $30 a month. Free use of gas and electricity. Special concessions. All modern conveniences. References required. Mrs. Lillian Lutfy, 1747 East 31st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 3t—12

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
vestment Bonds
168 West 86th Street
New York City
Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

W. A. D.
"500" Card Party
to be held in the
W. A. D. CLUBROOM
The Mariotte Building
201 South Third Avenue
Mount Vernon, N. Y.
Saturday, May 14, 1932
at 8 P.M.
Admission, . . . 50 Cents
Non-players, . . . 20 Cents
Including Refreshments
To reach the Hall, take Lexington Ave. Subway marked 241st St. and White Plains Road, and get off at the end of line. Then take New Rochelle car marked A, and get off at the corner of Third St. and Third Ave.
The Committee of Ladies Auxiliary

VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT
at
St. Ann's Guild House
511 West 148th Street
New York, N. Y.
Saturday, April 16, 1932
at 8:30 P.M.
Admission, - - 35 Cents
Benefit St. Ann's General Fund
"These Things Happen Sometimes"
"The Ribs and the Cover"
"The Girl"
and other short comedies by St. Ann's funniest amateur actors and actresses.

Holiday Bus Excursion
to the
Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf
Wappingers Falls, N. Y.
on
Monday, May 30th, 1932
all day
Busses start at 8 A.M. sharp from ST. ANN'S CHURCH for DEAF-MUTES 511 West 148 St., New York City
Tickets, $2.50 (round trip)
COMMITTEE
W. W. Thomas, *Chairman;* Robert Kersetter

New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life . . .
Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65
Absolutely safe investment.
No higher rate to the deaf.
Free medical examination.
Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.
PLAY SAFE
mail this coupon now
MARCUS L. KENNER, *Agent*
114 West 27th Street, New York
Please send me full information.
I was born on _____
Name _____
Address _____

Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat
BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Joseph Worzel, 1907 Loring Place, Bronx, N. Y. City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.
If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Clerc Literary Association
Founded September 22, 1865
3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.
Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.
Charles Partington, President; George T. Sanders, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Sec'y, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*
Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
143 West 125th Street, New York City.
Club Rooms open the year round.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph L. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
February 27—"Leap Year Ballon." Mrs. Ida Klopsch.
March 26—Lecture. Mr. C. Terry.
April 23—Bunco and Old-Fashioned Games. Miss Sadie Laverty.
May 21 — "Poverty Party." Emma Schnakenberg.
June 11—Gallaudet. Mrs. H. Leibsohn.
October 29—Hallowe'en Party. Miss Avis Allen.
November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams
December 17—Christmas Festival.
MRS. WEISENSTEIN, *Chairman*

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
4802 Broadway
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Out-of-town visitors are welcome.
Business meetings—First Saturdays.
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions—Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays.
Room open Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Detroit Association of the Deaf
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month Visitors always welcome.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—$2.00 a year.

CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES
THIRD ANNUAL
MASQUERADE BALL
under auspices of
Paterson Silent Social Club
to be held at
ST. BONIFACE HALL
Main and Slater Streets, Paterson, N. J.
Saturday Evening, April 30, 1932
at eight o'clock
MUSIC BY SAAL'S SOCIETY ORCHESTRA
Admission, - - - 50 Cents
Directions.—From Newark, take the trolley car No. 17 at Public Service Terminal and get off at Main and Slater Streets. From New York take the Hudson River car at Fort Lee and get off at Broadway and Main Streets. Walk up Main Street to the Hall or take Erie R. R. and get off at Paterson. Walk on Market Street to Main Street, turn left to the hall.
COMMITTEE.—Mr. Nightingale, *Chairman,* Messrs. Bennett, Newcomer, Grant and Battersby.

FOURTH ANNUAL
CHARITY and ENTERTAINMENT BALL
SPECIAL FEATURE—"Bunny Weiner. (10 years old) in person—Mirror Radio Dancer
Under the auspices of
Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf
(Incorporated)
PROCEEDS TO THE BENEFIT of the PASSOVER FUND
To be held at
HEBREW EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY BUILDING
HOPKINSON and SUTTER AVENUES
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Directions.—Take 7th Avenue, New Lots Avenue or Lexington Avenue subway to Utica Avenue Station, take Pitkin Avenue bus to Hopkinson Avenue, walk one block; or to Rockaway Avenue Station, walk four blocks.
Saturday Eve., April 9th, 1932
at 8 o'clock
Tickets, 50 Cents At Door, 75 Cents
COMMITTEE.—Charles H. Klein, Chairman; Samuel Leibman, Vice-Chairman; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ben Abrams, Treasurer; L. Kutner, I. Pincus, Alex Goldfogle, Mrs. Michael Auerbach.

Bunco Party
under auspices of
New York Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee
Sick and Disability Association
to be held at
Brooklyn Prep Gym
1150 Carroll Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Between Nostrand and Rogers Aves.
Saturday, April 23, 1932
Doors open 8 P.M. Games start 8:45 P.M.
Tickets, 50 cents
Prizes for Players and Non-players
Directions.—Ocean or Nostrand Ave. trolleys to Carroll St.; I. R. T. subway (Flatbush Ave.) to President St., walk one block to Carroll St.

"DON'T FORGET THIS DATE"
Strawberry Festival
of the
Bronx Division No. 92
N. F. S. D.
To be held
Sat. Eve. April 23, 1932
in the small ball room at the
IRVING PLAZA
15th Street and Irving Place,
New York City
Valuable prizes to winners of competitive games. $5 in gold to the most popular deaf couple in Greater New York.
General Admission, 50 Cents
Refreshments Served
Proceeds to go to our unemployment fund
ALFRED EDERHEIMER, *Chairman*

INCOME INSURANCE INVESTMENT
LIFE INCOMES
From $10.00 to $1,000.00 a month
Beginning at ages 50, 55, 60, 65
or
From $1,000 to $25,000 Cash
NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Has Paid More Money To Policyholders Than Any Other Company
HARRY KURZ
Agent
Office: 233 Broadway, Suite 1060, N. Y. C.
Residence: 1466 Wilkins Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

Ye Olde Fashioned Barn Dance
Auspices
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
143 West 125th Street, New York City
Saturday, April 9, 1932
at 8 P.M.
MUSIC
Cash Prizes for Funniest Costumes
GAMES EATS
FUN GALORE
Admission, 39 Cents
Little Coney Island Sat., May 21st
Strawberry Festival and Dance Sat., June 18th
Hallowe'en Party Sat., Oct. 29th
Thanksgiving Dance Wed., Nov. 23d
LESTER COHEN, *Chairman.*

V. B. G. A.
Saturday, May 14, 1932
ANNUAL SHOW
Reserved for Picnic
BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.
August 27, 1932
Reserved for
WESTCHESTER DIV. NO. 114
N. F. S. D.
November 12, 1932
Reserved for
Manhattan Div. No. 87
November 26, 1932